Miss Helen DuBose to Become Bride Of Dr. Luther Sheldon, Jr., Tomorrow

Ceremony at Home of Celebrate Name Day Bride's Parents at One o'Clock.

A pretty mid-summer home wedding will take place tomorrow afternoon at 1 o'clock at the home of Medical Director W. R. DuBose, U. S. N., and Mrs Dubose, 1850 Kalorama avenue, when their daughter, Miss Helen Du-Bose, will become the wife of Dr. Luther Sheldon, jr., assistant surgeon, U. S. N. Chaplain G. Livingston Bayard, U. S. N., will solemnize the ceremony in the presence of the two immediate families

and a small company of intimate Dr. DuBose will give his daughter in marriage and she will be attended by her elster. Miss Katharine DuBose, as maid of honor. Mr. Sheldon, a brother of the bridegroom, will act as best man, An informal reception will follow the wedding ceremony and later Dr. Sheldon and his bride will leave Washington for a brief wedding trip.

The engagement of Miss DuBose and Dr. Sheldon was announced last spring.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, who has been making a series of visits along the North Shore is now the guests of her parents, Col. and Mrs. Theodore Roose-veit, at Oyster Bay. Congressman Long-worth will join her later in the week.

Rear Admiral C. Hollyday, U. S. N. and Mrs. Hollyday are spending some time at Berryville. Va.

Mrs. David E. Finley, wife of Congressman Finley of South Carolina, who left Washington, accompanied by her family, carly in the summer for their home in the South, has joined Mr. Finley at the Farragut. She will femain in Washington until Congress adjourns.

Mitchell Harrison, of 1128 Sixteenth street, has gone to Europe to Join Mrs.

Harrison for a stay of several months.

Among the Washington people at the Hotel Wolcott are Mr. and Mrs. Granville R. Fortescue, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Carroll, Mrs. J. D. Champlin, Frank Armstrong, and Frederick P. Gibson.

Ensign Theodore S. Wilkinson, U. S. N., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ernest Wilkinson, of Washington, at Rosalind cottage, Narrangansett Pier.

Miss Doris Haywood has gone to Nar-ragansett Pier for a visit to Miss Mabel

Several members of the villa colony at Newport gathered in the gallery of the Art Association vesterday afternoon to view an exhibition of water colors by Rear Admiral Charles H. Davis, U.S. N., retired, who spends his summers in Jamestown. Tea was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Ellis, who returned to Washington vesterday from

turned to Washington yesterday from a brief visit to Old Point Comfort, will leave town the last of the week for a fortnight's trip up the St. Lawrence to Montreel

YOUNG LAWMAKER WEDS IN BAY STATE

Congressman Murray Takes Miss Mary A. Lappen for Bride.

Without telling his secretary, or any gressman William Francis Murray, Boston, slipped quietly out of Washington last Friday, and on Sunday evening in Dorchester, Mass., was married to Miss Mary A. Lappen.

The ceremony was performed in St. Margaret's Church, Dorchester, by the Rev. Father McMenimen. Congressman Murray will arrive in Washington to-

Mr. Murray, since coming to Washington, has made Hotel Driscoll his William F. Norton, Mr. Murray's secretary, said the marriage was quite a surprise to him. Others in Mr. Mur-ray's office understood he was engaged. but did not expect the marriage unti

STORK NEARLY HERE

Activity At Astor Home Shows Bird Is Hovering Close By.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—Unusual activity and some degree of excitement at the John J. Astor home in Fifth avenue today gave the eager watchers over in the park the idea that the long-heralded stork might arrive "almost any time now," with the \$3,000,000 Astor baby.

Dr. Cragin, the specialist, in charge of the case, would not give any definite information and declined to state today gave the eager watchers over in the park the idea that the long-heralded stork might arrive "almost any time now," with the \$3,000,000 Astor baby. Dr. Cragin, the specialist, in charge of the case, would not give any def-inite information and declined to state whether the girl-widow would take her accustomed airing in Central Park to-

Ten Thousand Attend Reunions in Lehigh

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Aug. 13.—It is estimated that at least 10,000 persons attended the reunions of several Lehigh county families in parks in and around Allentown over Saturday and Sunday Allentown over Saturday and Sunday. The Fritz reunion was held at Central Park, and its genealogy was traced back to a Gentile in the Bible. The Sensinger reunion, of which

The Sensinger reunion, of which Amon P. Dreisbach is president, met at Mosser's Park and the Wootring reunion was held at Sand Spring.

The reunion of the Shimer family was held at the homestead of William Sharp Shimer, "The Pines," near Green's Bridge, and the Freeman family and the Selbert family also met at Central Park.

Central Park.
The Hall family, descended from Eph riam Hall, an Englishman who settled at Egypt, met in Edgemont Park, and the Benfields in Squire Benfield's grove near Seisholtzville. The Fink family met on the William Fink farm in Salis-

Another interesting reunion was that Another interesting reductor was that of the "Cherryville Chums," a large number of successful business men, born in and near that village. The deaf mutes of the Lehigh valley also held a reunion at Central Park, and Rev. F. Smileau, of Williamsport, preached to them in the sign language.

At Statington there was a reunion of the same of the property of the same of the ground — cakes, sandwiches, pickles and pies of all kinds. A pot of tea was soon boiling over a fire At Slatington there was a reunion of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Scheirer in honor of their sliver wedding anniversary, attended by more

Of Mme Bakhmeteff

The royal ensign of Russia floated over the summer quarters of the em bassy at Newport Sunday and Monday in celebration Sunday of the name day of the Empress and Mme. Bakhme teff, and Monday in celebration of th birthday of the Czarina. Yesterday a message of congratula

tion was sent to St. Petersburg by cable and at 1 o'clock the Ambassador and Mme. Bakhmeteff entertained the members of the embassy staff at luncheon. In the party were the military attache of the embassy, Coi. Baron de Bode, and his sister, Baroness Elizabeth de Bode, the Naval Attache and Mme. Vassillef, Ivan Dmitrow, second secre tary, Henry de Bach, second secretary, and Andrew Kalpaschnikoff, attache.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard D. Straight, the latter formerly Miss Dorothy Whitney, who were married in Switzerland over a year ago, are expected to arrive in New York Friday on the Mauretania for the first time since their mar-

riage.

They left Europe shortly after the wedding for China where Mr. Straight represented the Morgan interests and underwent all sorts of exciting experiences during the troubles in the deposition of the Emperor and the proclamation of the Republic. Their home in Peking was attacked and looted and they themselves were forced to seek refuse in the American legation. Since then they have been in England. Their visit is likely to be of long duration and they may remain in the States permanently, occupying the country place of Mrs. Straight at Wheatley Hills. L. I. Mrs. S. Blumenthal has returned to her home, in Baltimore after spending a

Senator Porter J. McCumber, of North Dakota, and Mrs. McCumber have given up their former residence, at 1534 Twen-ty-second street, and have taken pos-session of their new home, at 2360 Mas-

Mr. and Mrs. F. Worden Graham and Miss Mary Graham, who have been spending the early summer at their country place in Virginia, have returned to Washington and opened their apartment in the Iroquois for several days. Later in the week they will go to Atlantic City.

Paymaster General T. J. Cowie, U. S. N., and Mrs. Cowie, who spent the last several weeks at the Virginia Hot Springs, have returned to Washington and are spending a few days with their son-in-law and daughter. Dr. Robert E. Ledbetter, U. S. N., and Mrs. Ledbetter, their countries at the Naval better, at their quarters at the Naval Hospital.

Thrahim Zia Bey, second secretary of the Turkish embassy, who is spending the season at Newport, entertained at a large dinner party at Berger's last night.

Mrs. Clara Steifel and daughter, Miss Dorothy Steifel, will leave in a few days to spend the remainder of the summer on the eastern shore of Maryland, Upon their return they will take up their residence in the Monticella spartment. ience in the Monticello apartment.

Miss Mary Weinberg, of Baltimore, is spending several weeks as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Carrie Kahn.

Mrs. and Mrs. H. Nussbaum and daughter, Miss Marguerite Nussbaum, and Leon Nussbaum left during the week for a stay of several weeks at Warrenton, Va.

Mrs. M. Wurtzburg, of Harrisburg, Pa., is spending several weeks in Wash-ington as the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Goldenberg, who have been spending the past fortnight at the Blue Mountain House, Blue Mountain, Md., have returned.

Senator and Mrs. Chamberlain Return From Maryland.

Senator George E. Chamberlain and Mrs. Chamberlain have returned to Washington from Belair, Md., where they spent several days visiting friends. At the adjournment of Congress Senator Chamberlain will return to his home, in Oregon, and Mrs. Chamberlain and their family will spend several weeks in Virginia.

Mrs. George W. Brown left yesterday for Atlantic City, where she will spend several weeks, at the Marlborough-

Congressman Henry D. Clayton and Mrs. Clayton will close their residence. in Sixteenth street, at the adjournment of Congress and go to Georgetown, K. where they will spend a month at Mrs. Clayton's former home, before going to

Mr. and Mrs. Max Levy, of Baltimore, who have been the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Oppenheimer, of Kalorama road, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kronheim, who have been spending the past fortnight at Silver Springs, Md., have returned

home in Baltimore after spendius a week as the guest of Miss Flora Levy. Miss Pauline Kuntz and Miss Bertha Greenberg, of the Tulane, are spending several weeks in New York city.

Miss Clara Reiser, of Baltimore, who has been spending several days as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Picard, has returned home.

A reception at which Capt. W. B. Caperton, U. S. N., and Mrs. Caper-ton were hosts followed the roller skating at the Naval Training Station at Newport yesterday afternoon. Miss Emily Beatty, who has been visit

ing Miss Marguerite Caperton at New-port for several weeks, left there today with her father, Rear Admiral Beatty. If. S. N., who joined her at Newport a few days ago. They will spend a month camping in the Rangeley Lakes region, Maine.

Mrs. Cary D. Langhorne, wife of Dr. Langhorne, U. S. N., was the guest of honor at a luncheon given on the ter-Casino at Narragansett vester by Henry Brevoort Kane, of New

Miss Carrie Hanlein has returned from a fortnight's stay at the Blue Mountain House, Blue Mountain, Md.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. William D. West and their daughter, Miss Katharine West, have gone to Europe to remain until October.

Mrs. H. A. Ison and Miss Marguerite Ison are at The Breakers, Ocean Grove. N. J., for a stay of three weeks.

Miss Leola Haller, of N street, and her house guest. Miss Dorothea Eck-hart, of Chicago, have gone for a fort-night's stay at Atlantic City. Dr. and Mrs. John C. Wieters, of

Mountain, Md., have returned.

Miss Edna Seliger, of Baltimore, is spending several weeks as the guest of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. William Strasburger.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Nev and family will leave in a few days to spend the remainder of the month at the Blue Mountain House, Blue Mountain, Md.

Dr. and Mrs. John C Wieters, of Charleston, S. C., who spent the last tives, have gone to Braddock Heights. Md., for a few days visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. William Lee, at their cottage. Dr. and Mrs. Wieters, who were married a few weeks ago in Charleston, will sail from New York shortly for a two years' stay in Germany. Mrs. Wieters was formerly Miss Lucille Davis.

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

POLLY PERKINS' PICNIC.

WITH \$3,000,000 BABY

T was recess time and all of the girls and not a drop of cream to go in it."

A moan went up from the crowd of girls. But behind the hedge was hidden little Polly, watching the play in which she had not been invited to cream is the only kind it. Polly Perkins, for Polly was a new pupil, whose family had just moved into the neighborhood, and she was shy of the strange playmates. Besides, Polly's dresses were simple pink or blue checked ginghams, while some of But the gay party, the feast spread Plain vanilla only is barmless. the girls wore fine white ones with

accustomed airing in Central Park to-day.

Mrs. Astor sent down a servant to waiting newspaper men, bearing the request that she be referred to as Mrs. John Jacob Astor, and not Mrs. Madeline Force Astor.

man, she foolishly put on airs and tried to dress finer than any of the rest. And it was Rhoda who took a special delight in snubbing Polly on account of the little girl's poverty—for some children are bad enough to do that very thing.

One day Rhoda

and invited all her classmates except Polly. The feast was in a pretty grove just at the back of the humble



cottage in which Polly lived, and by 10 in the morning all the girls were gathered about in the swings or playing at the tennis court in the meadow just at the edge of the grove. The air was full of singing and merry shouts as the girls enjoyed themselves hugely.

Presently the baskets were opened

with a gypsy kettle hanging to an iron rod.
"On, my," exclaimed Rhoda, who was in charge of matters, "I forgot about the milk; here the tea is ready

she watched Rhoda as she started out over the long plank walk stretching across the stream. Tears fell on the little hands roughened by work and spotted the checks that that morning had been a nicely ironed dress, but she brushed them bravely away.

"It isn't what we wear," she murmured to herself, "but what we do that makes us of use, and I guess I can be of use in this gingham as well as in sik—at least mother says so, and she knows."

or public libraries. The Geological survey gives the following information:

"The curvature of the earth for one mile is 8.4 inches."

X—For the names of schools of forcestry in Texas, apply to that branch of the Government here, for the address of the head of the branch in Texas, then write them for the information.

she knows. Just then there was a loud scream, for Rhoda had stumbled and fallen from the plank into the stream, which was very deep at this point. The girl could not swim, and as she disappeared

under the water, the rest of the picnic folks came running up in wild affright. Not a girl there knew how to swim, either.

mates. Tomorrow, "Paul's Lucky Find."

Seen in the Shops

What do you think? Cushions-3,000 of them-all going like delicious hot corn 15 cents apiece. A prominent house-furnishing store at Eleventh and F streets, on the south side, is selling that many cretonne-covered gushlons at the price mentioned. They are made from the remnants of cretonne which are left on the hands of the firm and would otherwise remain unsold. Plain, flowered, and goemetric designs are to be had, and al of the pillows are stuffed with hair. For porches, window seats, canoes, or any place which calls for the use of a pillow, these will be a most attractive addition. Some of the designs will, no doubt, match the wall paper made in a flowered conventional design which so often serves as the keynote for the color scheme of a bedroom.

If the peelings for oranges did not stick to the meat of that fruit as if they were wished on, the sales would increase, one hundred fold, for who does not hesitate, when the impulse to deyour an orange in one's boudoir is too strong to be resisted, because the uncovering of the fruit entails the endless task of scratching and scraping with one's nails? All is past, however, for a jeweler on the north side of F street. between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, showed me an orange peeler today. which is the solution of the finger nail question. This peeler has a sterling sliver handle, plain and slightly curved while the blade, curved like a scimitar slightly sharp, and with a wide blunt end, is made of steel. So far, these have only sold seperately, but can be bought by the half dozen. The price of one peeler is \$1.50.

The same lewelry shop has a 50-cent sait and pepper shaker which is quite a nevelty. The hinged lid is made of German silver, and is covered on the underneath side with tiny plugs, which fit down securely into the perforated top and not only keep holes from clogging. but prevent dampness from entering the cellar.

The best place in town to buy Oriental perfumes is the store on the south side of F street, not far from Fourteenth. which sells all manner of Eastern novelties. Sandal wood extract, made by subjecting the real sandal wood to an enormous pressure, is very popular, and 5 cents is asked for a two-ounce bottle. The sachet and tollet water are also to be had. Geisha flower and wistaria perfume are \$1 a bottle, and toilet water, Oriental orchid, is \$1.26 the bottle.

When it comes down to really counting, women do not have any more different hats than men. Certain costumes may call for hats of different styles and may call for hats of different styles and colors, but four or five distinct styles for as many different occasions are really all that are a necessity, and men have that many, as a matter of course. A leather store, on F street, not far from Thirteenth, has a man's heavy leather hatbox which has compartments for five different hats. Now, the only difference I can see is that hats for the women are larger and more cumberwomen are larger and more cumber-some. The dimensions of the hatbox are 15 by 15 by 12, and the slik-lined nner compartments will accommodate a straw hat, opera hat, "stogie," derb; Fedora, and a cap. The price is \$27.50.

THE TIMES Question Box

Times Inquiry Department Is there a magazine published in your city called the New Century?

O. H. BROWN Eastport Me The New Century Magazine is published in Washington, D. C., at 502 Munsey building, as this department is informed by the Congressional Library.

imes Inquiry Department Please publish in your paper a formula or a spray for grapevines and fruit trees. 8. REA.

The spray of hellabore and water is soldiers, sailors, marines, all jostling ery good. A teaspoonful of hellabore each other in a good-humored roughvery good. A teaspoonful of hellabore added to a watering pot, holding about ness. a gallon, full of water should be sprayed a gallon, full of water should be sprayed other rubbed shoulders with him; he on the trees daily. If you will apply to walked on and on until he came nearly the Department of Agriculture for spec- to Devonport.
Suddenly he stopped, the cigar fell ial information it will be sent you.

W. C. Meadows-If you will send this observer, and how to obtain the position, will be sent you. The Weather Bureau

Constant Reader—Home made ice cream is the only kind it would be safe for you to eat. The cream should not be made with cream, but with boiled milk, and should be eaten sparingly. Plain vanilla only, is harmless.

As he looked into the shop window he blew out great clouds of smoke; his broad chest heaved with excitement and agitation. For a long time he gazed and gazed, and at last stepped back with a sudden exclamation. "It's the same," he said. He lifted his hand and wiped away the sweat from his forehead. "The same, by—well!"

But the gay party, the feast spread on the grass, the happy time the other girls were having were not for her—and sadly she turned back to finish her task.

"Well, I will have to go back to the wagon and get the cream," she heard Rhoda say. And through the hedge she watched Rhoda as she started out over the long plank walk stretching.

Mrs. P .- Your question was answered

As soon as Polly heard Rhoda's cry, she leaped over the hedge with the rope still in her hand. Running as fast as still in her hand running as fast as still in her hand. Running as fast as still in her hand running as fast as still in her hand running as fast

as soon as Polly saw water, she gave the rope a swing and a drowning girl's hands.

Strip the berries from the stalks, pour the water, she gave the rope a swing and a drowning girl's hands.

Strip the berries from the stalks, pour the water, guite boiling, over them, let them stand for twenty-four hours, then bruise well and drain through a hair sieve or jelly bag. Measure the july drag the girl to shore. In a few months she was on the bank and being rubbed and dried by the girls, who led her into Polly's cottage home.

"Polly," said Rhoda an hour later, "I am ashamed of myself for my treatment of you. I can only ask that you will forgive me and let us be the best of friends in future."

And they were friends for the method as father.

And they were friends for the main undisturbed for fourteen as the proposed as sugar, one quarter pint of brance of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter, pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter, pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter, pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter, pint of branch, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter, pint of brand, one-half an ounce of ground ginger, slx cloves, one-quarter,

And they were friends for the rest of their lives. Then, by the help of Rhoda's father, an excellent position was found for Mr. Perkins and the two girls lived side by side as happy playmates. of the leading drug stores. THE TIMES DAILY SERIAL STORY.

"THE DIAMONDS" By J. S. FLETCHER (Copyright, 1912, Frank A. Munesy Co.)

CHAPTER I. The Brass-Bound Box.

T was a brilliant June morning in Plymouth, and the folk who filled the streets, under the cheery influence of the blue sky and the bright sunlight, went along their various ways as though there were no such thing as care or anxiey in the world. To one man, however, who was strollthing as care or anxiey in the

ing about the Town Hall Square, with his hands thrust deep into the pockets of his trousers, the general brightness of his trousers, the general or noth-of the morning mattered little or nothor the morning mattered little or nothing. He was a broadly-built, brownfaced individual, roughly dressed in clothes that seemed to have seen much wear and to have been more than once immersed in sea water, and the fact that his peajacket was tightly buttoned up about his throat argued that he either wore no shirt, or that his linen was not exactly presentable.

he either wore no shirt, or that his linen was not exactly presentable. His hoots were seamed and split, and he dragged his feet a little as he walked, as though he were slightly footsore. His clean-shaven face and hard, keen eyes scowled at the people that he met, and once or twice, as he stood on the curb in front of the postoffice, he spat on the roadway at his feet in apparent contempt or derision.

It needed no second glance at him to tell that he was down on his luck, and hated all the world in consequence.

As the clock of the town hall struck li, the man turned and walked slowly into the postoffice. He approached that into the postoffice. He approached that part of the counter were callers' letters are delivered, and, leaning toward the clerk in attendance, asked in a low voice if he had anything for John Lind-

say.
There was something in his tone which There was something in his tone which suggested that he had made the same application more than once before, with disappointing results; his question, indeed, was uttered in a spiritless and half-careless fashion, which seemed to imply that he asked it as a mere matter of form, and expecting nothing in answer to it but a blank negative. The clerk, however, immediately turned to the pigeon-hole labeled "L," and produced a dirty envelope, which he turned over gingerly.

The man's eyes glittered for a sec-ond, and he half stretched out his hand r the letter. 'Ought to be from West Hartlepool,' The clerk tossed the letter across the

counter, indifferent to anything con-nected with its recipient. Lindsa, a hand trembled a little as he picked it up. He stepped to one side and tore the envelope apart with rough haste. There was a half sheet of paper inside, with a few lines of writing upon it. He scarcely glanced at this; his eyes easerly devoured the sight of the two folied postal orders lying within. Lindsay opened them hurriedly Lindsay opened them hurriedly something like relief came into his ex-pression as he realized that two golden sovereigns were about to lie in his He walked over to the counter seized a pen, filled in the blank spaces took up the money which the clear handed him, and walked out again into the sunshine

glanced at the clock. Five min utes had made a change in his fortune Lindsay turned away to the left, and went doggedly through the crowds ur-til he came to the long street which leads from Plymouth to Devonport. Presently he turned into a public house

Presently he turned into a public house and called for a pint of ale.

There were some pork pies in a glass shade on the counter. He took one out and then another, and ate both hungri iy. When he had drunk the ale he called for a second pint, and helped himself to a third ple, and went on esting and drinking with a steady persist-ence. The barman looked at him with a smile.
"Got a bit of a twist on, eh?" he said.

"Got a bit of a twist on, eh?" he said, jocularly.
"So would you if you'd had nothing to eat for a whole twenty-four hours." answered Lindsay, with a growl.
"Here, give us one of your best smokes—a strong 'un, mind."
The barman produced a box of ranks

looking cigars. Lindsay picked out one and threw down a sovereign. He count-ed his change carefully, and rang a 2-shilling piece which formed part of it before sweeping the lot into his pocket.
"Take a smart 'un to do you!" said
the barman, laughing. You're about right, young man." an-

He lighted the cigar, sighed with pleasure as its fierce odor caught his nostrils, and went out into the street without a word or a nod.

There were still busier crowds theresave to swear or curse when one or an-

from his lips to the pavement and lay unheeded, and his eyes fixed themselves W. C. Meadows—If you will send this in genuine amazement on an object department a two cent stamp, a booklet which lay prominently exposed in a shop containing all of the duties of a weather window. He turned and stared at it; window. He turned and stared at it; then picked up the cigar in an absent-minded fashion and replaced it in his

As he looked into the shop window

well!" He stepped still further back and

He stepped still further back and looked curiously at the shop front. It bore the name "Aaron Josephs" on the sign, and the goods displayed in the window indicated that the proprietor was one of those general dealers who trade in the strange articles of flotsam and jetsam that som to hand in the course of every-day life in maritime towns, Mr. Joseph's window was full of all sorts of odds and ends, from oil-skins to foreign coins, but to the man starings into it with such rapt attention

staring into it with such rapt attention there was only one object there which seemed worth looking at.

That object was a small box, fashloned of some dark wood and bound at the corners with heavy brasswork. In size it was somewhat larger than a cig-Mrs. P.—Your question was answered in The Times of Friday, August 2.

Times inquiry Department:

Kindly publish in your paper a recipe for making elderberry wine, and tell me how I can mend broken chins. MRS WERA C.

The ingredients necessary for making the wine are seven pounds of elderberries and three gallons of water. To each gallon of liquid thus obtained add three size it was somewhat larger than a cig-

then stir in the brandy and bung tightive. In about six months the wine may be drawn off into bottles, tightly corked and stored for use.

There are several glues on the market made of liquid glass, which are said to mend china. They are to be had at any the stir in the brandy and so the two sudden smile.

He was a small, lithely-built Hindu, clad in faded clothes of light texture, and wearing a dark-colored turban. He glided past Lindsay with the stealthiness of a cat. But as soon as he had passed him, the Hindu turned and looked at the retreating figure up and down with swift comprehending glances. mend china. They are to be had at any Then he followed slowly, and so the two went along the street until Lindsay

shop. He paused for a moment before he crossed the roadway.

At first his movements were uncertain and irresolute; then his pace quickened, and he went straight to the shop door and entered. The Hindu turned across the street at a different angle and came back toward. turned across the street at a different angle and came back toward Mr. Josephs window at a swift pace. He went quickly by, and his alert eyes searched the window. They fell on the branch bound box, and an extraordinarily observant onlooker might have seen a transient gleam of astonishment flash into them.

Into them.

Quick as thought, the Hindu crossed the street again and began to saunter up and down on the opposite side. His eyes seemed to see nothing in particular but they were never off the door iar, but they were never off the door through which Lindsay had disap-Mr. Aaron Josephs was reading the newspaper when Lindsay entered the

shop.

He took in the man's poor appearance at a glance and turned to him care-lessely. Lindsay's fingers drummed on

lessely. Lindsay's fingers drummed on the counter.

"You've a bit of a box there in the window, mister," he said as calmiy as he could. "It's the sort of thing I've been looking for to hold a few little things like that a man wants to keep locked up. Perhaps we can trade if the price isn't too much and it's a strong lock." strong lock." Mr. Aaron Josephs looked into the sterogeheous disorder of his window. He shook his head and glanced back at Lindsay's much-worn pea jacket.
"It's a beautiful box, that, my friend,"
he answered. "A curiosity. I'm afraid
the price would be more than you'd
care to give."

care to give."

"How do you know?" asked Lindsay.
"Here, let's see it."

"Oh! you can see it." answered Mr.
Josephs. "No harm in looking at it
that I know of."

He took the box out of the window
and set it on the counter. Lindsay's
syes assumed a new eagerness; his fingers trembled as he tapped the dark
wood. Mr. Josephs noticed his agitation. tion.

tion.

"Aye! it's a nice piece of work,"
Lindsay said, trying to appear unconcerned. "I!'ll just hold two or three little matters. What might you be wanting for it, mate?"

Mr. Josephs tapped the lid. The box sounded very hollow.

"Oh, well, now, what would you give? You see what beautiful wood it is, scented, too, and the brass corners is cented, too, and the brass corners is lovely. You don't see a bit of work like that every day."
"I'll give you ten shillings," said Lind-

say.
"Oh, s'help me!" said Mr. Josephs, snatching the box and putting it on a shelf behind him. "Ten shillings! Oh, I couldn't sell it for less than five unds. "What" said Lindsay. "Five pounds for a bit of wood and glass like that?"
"Ah! but the work, my friend! See here"—he put the box back on the counter again—"look at the beautiful carving on the top, note the nice smell of the wood, and the solid brass at the corners—why, it's a piece of art, is that

"How much" asked Lindsay, eagerness was causing him to lose his temper; he spoke snappishly. Mr. Josephs looked his customer over

"Ten pounds," he said shortly.
"Humph!" muttered Lindsay. He leaned over the counter, putting his hard face close to the general dealer's. "Look here, mister," he said, "supposing that box isn't yours to sell at all, then?" then?"
Mr. Josephs started back, clutching the box in his hands. He looked from it to Lindsay, from Lindsay back to the box. His face paled a little.
"Eh?" he said. "What's that you

say? Here, you get out of my shop. I don't want to have nothing to do with "I daresay," answered Lindsay. It sneemed to him that the general dealer

was somewhat alarmed. was somewhat alarmed.

His bullying manner increased.

"Oh, yes, I daresay," he continued.

"But perhaps it's a case of having to, mister, I says, what if that box ain't yours? What if you've no right to sell What If should turn up and ask you ugly ques-tions? Eh? What if there should be summat said about receiving stolen property Eh? What if—"
"Here!" Interrupted Mr. Josephs.
"None of that! You get out of my shop, quick."

"None of that! You get out of my shop, quick."

Lindsay's face grew ugly and determined. He kept his eyes fixed firmly on the pawnbroker's.

"All right," he said, suddenly. "I'm off, and I shall be back in two minutes with a policeman, mister."

He turned and walked quickly out of the door. The Hindu, watching for his coming from the other side or the street, saw him look up and down as if in search of something. A policeman stood at the corner of a side street. Lindsay went up and spoke to him.

The Hindu saw the policeman stare hard at his interrogator and shake his head. He seemed somewhat puzzled, and it was with evident unwillingness that he finally walked back with Lind-

came abreast of the general dealer's say to the pawnshop. The two men shop. He paused for a moment before he crossed the roadway.

At first his movements were uncertain and irresolute; then his pace quickened, and he went straight to the shop door and entered. The Hindu turned across the street at a different that there was something of fear in his species and come have toward Mr. Josephus was still behind the counter, handling the box, when the policeman and Lindsay entered. He looked up, and it seemed to the policeman that there was something of fear in his

face.
"Now, then," said Lindsay, turning to the policeman and pointing to the box, "this is how things are. I happened to be walking along this street pened to be walking along this street and I see this box in this man's window. I recognize it as my property—lost some years ago—and naturally. I want it back. I offer this man a price for it back. I offer this man a price for it hand he asks 10 pounds. Ten pounds! Now I won't give him anything—cause why It's mine—and I'll have it. Ain't that the law?" that the law?"

The policeman looked from Mr. Josephs to Mr. Lindsay. The former seemed stupefied by Lindsay's last

words.
"Of course, if it's yours, it's yours," said the policeman, "but I guess you have to prove it."
Of course," echoed Josephs. "Why, anybody might come into the shop and say that things were theirs. Let him prove that it's his."
"I'll soon do that," said Lindsay, with startling readiness. "Now, mister, you'll asknowledge that since I came into this shop I haven't handled that box, ex-

cept just to tap it on the top. Isn't that The general dealer nodded.
"Very well," continued Lindsay.
"Turn up that box and you'll find a
little brass plate underneath it, with
the letters J. L. and a date 1889 on it.

the letters J. L. and a date 1889 on it. Come, now."

The pawnbroker turned the box over unwillingly.

"Now, then." said Lindsay, with malicious triumph, "what did I tell you? And if you want to know what J. L. means, look here."

Lindsay pulled out the letter which he received at the postoffice. "Look at that. Plain enough, ain't it?" John Lindsay—that's me. That's a litter I had this morning from my brother at West Har-

morning from my brother at West Har-tlepool. J. L.: John Lindsay, 1889—the year I became possessed of that box. What do you say officer?"

"It looks as if it was his box," said
the policeman, looking at Mr. Josephs.

"Of, course it's my box," said Lindsay
angrily. "I lost it five years ago when angrily. "I lost it five years ago when I was on the Brahmapeotra, and I ex-pect the thief sold it to this ere chap." "It's not eighteen months since I bought it," cried the general dealer. "And if it was his box, how was I to know? Am I expected to ask the history

of every article I buy?"
"You'll have an unpleasant history if
you don't hand that article over," said
Lindsay grimly. "Come on. Let's have

It that made the man so eager to pos-sess the brass-bound box? Could it be that it possessed some value which he himself had not credited it with? He himself had not credited it with? He grasped it more firmly in his hands and resolved not to be browbeaten.

"No," he said, "I shan't! If its yours you must prove it in the right way. How do I know anything about you?"

The policeman looked at Lindsay a frowning face and foresaw the beginning of a scene.

rowning face and foresaw the beginning of a scene.

"Here." he said, "you'd better do it in a legal fashion. Go to a lawyer, if you are so particular about it."

"What" exclaimed Lindsay. "To land-shark like that just to get mown? Here, mister, you'd better hand it over, or I'll"—

"None o' that," said the policeman.
The matter was sliding over into his

"None o' that," said the policeman. The matter was sliding over into his domain and he felt somewhat relieved "Can't have any threatening, my mail. If Mr. Josephs has some property of yours, there's a proper way to get it. You can't take the law into your own hands in this country. You can't get your bov by coercion."
"No, of course not," said Mr. Josephs, looking at the officer with gratitud." Let him prove his case. I want to do nothing but what's right. Lindsay looked firmly from one in

the other,
"Oh," he said. "It's that way, is it" on, he said. It's that way, is it's if a man finds another man in possession of property that don't belong thim and that does belong to the other there's got to be law took about it, has there? Very well. You look cut, Mr. there? Very well. You look cut, Mr. Josephs, or whatever your name is. That there box is mine, and I'll have it. I'd ha' given you a sovereign to get it quietly, but since you won't, you won't and dearly you'll pay for it." He turned and walked out, leaving the general dealer and the policeman staring at each other.

"Shouldn't wonder if it is his," said the policeman.

the policeman.
"Maybe," answered Mr. Josephs, "but he will have to prove it first. It came to me in the ordinary way of business. Lindsay walked straight across the street and turned in the direction of Plymouth. Before he had gone a hundred yards he heard a faint cough close to his ear, and felt a hand placed lightly on his shouldes. He turned swiftly and found himself face to face with the Hindu.

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